



A CONGRATULATORY  
**LETTER**

To the Right Honourable

Robert Lord Walpole.



[ Price Six-pence. ]

THE R. H. R.



A CONGRATULATORY  
LETTER

To the Right Honourable

*Robert Lord Walpole,* *lc*

On his Lordship's being made AUDITOR  
of the EXCHEQUER, in the Room  
of the Earl of *Halifax*, lately de-  
ceased.

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L O N D O N:

Printed for J. BRETT, at the *Golden Ball*,  
against *St. Clement's Church* in the *Strand*.

[1739]



THE

BRITISH MUSEUM







A CONGRATULATORY

# LETTER

To the Right Honourable

Robert Lord Walpole, &c.

MY LORD,



CANNOT help complimenting your Lordship, in the Name of the whole Nation, on your being appointed Auditor of the *Exchequer*, when an unexpected Death had scarce forced your noble Predecessor to make Room for your Lordship, in that eminent and lucrative Post.

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THE special Care our *prudent, wise, skilful* and PACIFICK MINISTER, YOUR ILLUSTRIOUS FATHER, has taken, (ever since we have had the Happiness of being under his Administration) to provide for the just Oeconomy of our Finances, that no Part thereof should be spent contrary to his laudable Intentions, or his Directions, has induced him to make that Choice of your Lordship.

CONSCIOUS that the Worth of a Kingdom, and the Wisdom and Sagacity of its Ministers, are the surest Foundation of the Felicity, Credit and Glory of the Subject; and that no Body could be so ungenerous and unjust (after the great Advantages he has gain'd, by his successful Wars, as well as by his Treaties, Preliminaries, Conventions, grand Plot, &c. over the Enemies of the *English* Name, and the signal Services he has done to the whole Nation in general) to refuse him the Honour of his being rank'd among the wisest and most disinterested

interested Ministers since *Mecenas*. It is not to be wonder'd at, if he has taken under his paternal Care, and has declared himself the Guardian of our Treasure, as well as of our Privileges and Liberties, and when it could not be reasonably expected that it was possible for him to discharge those great Weights all by himself, if he has chus'd, for to ease him of Part of his Burthen; Persons whom he knew as disinterested as himself, and as intirely in our Interest. But as his Honour could not answer so well for others as for those sprung from his Loins, and brought up under his Eyes, in whose Veins Honesty and his Love for his Country circulate with his Blood; we have the Satisfaction to see (thanked be Heaven!) that he has always preferr'd them to others of a supposed equal Merit.

YOUR Lordship, My Lord, (whose rare Merit is daily commended by the most unbias'd Patriots, and has been ad-



ained even in those remotest Parts of *Europe* which have been honoured with your Presence,) as the first Off-spring of so worthy a Father, has likewise been the first of his illustrious House presented to us by him, as capable of the most eminent Post in the State; and no doubt but, in Time, his Prudence will find Means (assisted by Intervals, by the vigilant *Atropos*) to wrest from those despicable and undeserving Objects, which so obstinately refuse being animated or inspired by his Spirit, and bring into your illustrious House the other Places which they are still possessed of.

It would be a presumptuous Timerity in me, My Lord, to envy your Happiness in a Post which, with the others you are possessed of already, (and following the Example of your illustrious Father *Robert* the Fourth, or Fifth, I do not know very well which,) your Lordship has accepted with no other View than to serve your Country: But  
however

however I should be glad to be lead by him into the *Exchequer*, as I suppose you have been already, and shew'd those immense Sums he has been heaping up for these twenty Years past, and which are to be employ'd, from Time to Time, to crush the Enemies of our Honour and Glory. How many Victories must we hope he'll gain over our Enemies, when once he undertakes that glorious, though very difficult Task, not to be parallel'd but by his late Exploit against the *Spaniards*? With what Alacrity will your Lordship consent to the disbursing of the publick Fund? How often will you bless the happy Hour you was appointed *Auditor* of the *Exchequer*, not for the Sake of the yearly Revenue of 8000 *l.* annex'd as a Salary to it, but for procuring you the Occasion of signalizing your Zeal for your Country? How clearly will appear, in your Lordship, that natural Abhorrence, hereditary in the House of the *W——es*, for all the obli-

obliquous Ways practised by those vile Wretches who endeavour to enrich themselves at the Subjects Expence?

SENSIBLE, My Lord, how dangerous it is to introduce into his Majesty's *Exchequer*, Souls who thirst after nothing else but Rapine and Plunder (two Vices much in Vogue among those intrusted with the Management of our Finances, till your illustrious Father has so publickly condemn'd them, by his Equity and Disinterestedness,) we can expect, from your Lordship's Wisdom, to see none in that Place, for the future, but those of a consummate Probity and experienced Fidelity; and we shall have no Reason to fear, while you are in it, those enigmatick Shifts which have so long puzzled the whole Nation, and whose Authors could never be discover'd, perhaps from your Father's natural Clemency, which could never suffer him to dye his *innocent and unpolluted Hands*, directly or indirectly, in the Blood of  
his



his Countrymen or Fellow-Subjects, even of the most nefarious Villains among them.

You can flatter yourself, My Lord, with having been preferr'd almost from your Infancy; and, by the prudent Conduct of your Father, to those Posts, which, in former Times, had required all the Experience of the Age of Maturity; but,

*Dans les ames bien nees,  
La raison n'attend Pas,  
Le nombre des anne'es.*

AND I look upon it as so many Steps, from which your Lordship is to ascend *ad fastidium honorum*, when Heaven, jealous of the temporal Felicity we enjoy under the valiant Knight's *auspicious Administration*, will be pleas'd to ravish him from amongst us, for to reward him according to his Deserts. In that unfortunate Day, your Lordship will have Reason to cry like *Elisha*, at his Master *Elias's* Departure, *Pater Pater currus Israel*

*Israel* & *auriga ejus*; and nothing shall be capable to hinder us from abandoning ourselves to Despair for such a *heavy Loss*, tho' the Thoughts of his having left to your Lordship his Doublet, and *his double Spirit*, which your Lordship knows to be always, and in all Circumstances, Christian-like, and so different from that of the Prophet, that, tho' he can have always, as well as *Elisha*, a Drove of Bears at his Command, he would scorn to make use of them against his Enemies; persuaded that none is perfect but the Almighty himself, and that even the greatest Men, *like him*, have been subject to some Imperfections, he could never be moved to Revenge against the bitterest Censors of his Conduct. In vain *Caleb* and *Common Sense* come and roar; in vain some of us, utter Strangers to our own Happiness, or jealous of his Prosperity, complain of him, or endeavour to render him odious to the rest; he appears always with the *same Calmness of Mind*.

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For the first part of this Letter  
see page 13

(13)

THE noble Knight's Enviars have often asked, why, being himself of so pacifick a Disposition, he should keep a standing Army; and why, being willing to advance all his Kindred or Relations to the most eminent Posts in the State, none of them have yet appear'd at the Head of our Troops? To which I answer, first, That if his Honour keeps a standing Army, he takes Care likewise to set at the Head of it Officers whom he very well knows as peaceably inclined as himself, and have all learned from *Tertulian*, that a *Christian* should not fight; for when he discovers any of them otherwise disposed, he has them removed immediately, as capable to disturb the Tranquility and pleasing Indolency, without which 'tis impossible such a Body should subsist long in its just Harmony. Besides, by keeping that Army, he finds Means to oblige the Nobility, and to gain the Commoners, by preferring the one to Places very honourable,

C

and



and very lucrative, without Trouble and Fatigue, and not in the least honourous; and by procuring to the others the Honour of contributing toward the Expences which the Nobility are obliged to make, to keep up the luxurious Magnificency of their House. Secondly, if his Honour is cautious in advancing his noble Progeny to Posts in the Army, it is only to avoid all Occasions of corrupting their Morals, and for fear they should meet (contrary to his Intention or Knowledge) with some Officers bloodily disposed. Besides, of what dangerous Consequence would it be to the Nation, in case the Army should take the Field, (which, praised be God, is not to be feared while he has the Disposal of it) to have a *W*——e exposed to the most imminent Danger; and whar would become of the whole Nation, if we were to lose the smallest Branch of that fruitful Tree, which daily fill our Land with *Opulency and Plenty*? Who could furnish

us with Ashes and Sack-cloth enough to mourn for it? Who could stop the Torrent of our Tears?

It is certainly to avoid the least Appearance of such national Calamities, my Lord, that we have not yet seen your Lordship waging War under the *British* Standards, in *Hyde Park*, or some other such Field of Battle, where the *Walpolian* Blood (a Drop of which is worth that of a whole Nation) should so often run the Risque of being spilt.

No, no, my Lord; Heaven forbid! that your precious Life, or any of yours, should be exposed, was even the Fate of the whole *English* Nation at Stake; we'll rather choose to see you in Places of Safety, as in the Parliament, asserting, by your *eloquent and florid Speeches*, the Rights and Privileges of your Fellow Subjects and Countrymen, for which your Father has made himself *Anathema, Maranatha*; or in some pleasant Fields or Woods, at the Head of a Pack of

Hounds (I don't mean those who wear an ominous Collar round their Neck) In quest of those Beasts, whose harmless Innocency is a natural Emblem of your own; or in the *Exchequer*, listening with uncommon Attention, to that Harmony (which has so often enchanted the Ears of our *good Minister*) of telling Money for the Discharge of our national Debts.

WE hope, also, my Lord, to see, some time or other, your Lordship making as grand an Appearance at foreign Courts, as at present *that Pearl of the most consummate Politicks*, your right honourable and worthy Uncle HORATIO: his polite, engaging, and complaisant Manners, have gain'd such an Empire over the Hearts of those who ever have had the Honour of seeing his EXCELLENCY, that the most stubborn Heart is dilated with Joy at the very Thought of his Appearance (not as some ill-natured and spiteful Wretches have represented it, as if he was an Object to be laugh'd at)



at) but purely as an Effect of the Love they bore to his dear self; and all *Europe* knows, by the vast Success his difficult Embassies and Negotiations have been attended with, that nothing can resist his Strength of Reasoning or Eloquence: we know, by Experience, and our Posterity, which is to feel the Effects thereof, will be oblig'd to acknowledge it, that *his Excellency* has always been capable to retorque, with few of his Arguments, the most subtil ones form'd in the Cabinet of his *Most Christian Majesty*, and to bring his haughty and crafty Ministers to a Compliance: Witness the great Benefits we have reap'd from our late Alliances with *France*; witness their Caution of undertaking any thing, without our Leave, against our natural Allies; or of treating with them against our Knowledge; and witness at last, that grand *Coup de Maitre* of his, to persuade the *Dutch* to join with us in our intended Quarrel with *Spain*.

NOTHING

NOTHING troubles me more, my Lord, than to think that your right worthy Uncle, is to have no hand, at least directly, in the Treaty your Father promised us is to be negotiated at *Madrid*, to obtain Satisfaction for the *Spanish* Insolency; and I protest, that I expected every Day to hear, that his Excellency *Horatio Walpole*, Esq; was appointed one of the PLENIPO's; for tho' I don't question, but Don *Benjamino* might have as great Interest at the Court of *Spain*, and bare as great a Sway over the *Spanish* Ministers, as ever did *Monsieur HORATIO* over the *French*, I am sorry being obliged to confess, that I am afraid the Treaty will never be brought to a happy Conclusion without his Assistance. Himself, and him alone, is capable to solve the most obtruse Difficulties.

WHAT can we not expect from your Lordship, my Lord, when once intrusted with

with the Management of our Affairs abroad, and sent our Ambassador or Minister at the foreign Courts, since, altho' no body will refuse to allow your dear Uncle, to be one of the most skillful Politicians of the Age, you still have this Advantage over his Excellency, of having learned under the two greatest Masters in Politicks the World has ever produced; I mean him, and our *good and honest Minister*, your illustrious Father; while his Excellency had but his Brother to instruct him: therefore, as your Lordship is supposed to have as many natural Talents, and as much Aptitude to Learning as they have, you must have, my Lord, the Wisdom of both, the Skill of both, the Dexterity of both, and what's more valuable than all, the Honour, Glory, and Interest of your Country as much at Heart, as we know, by many repeated Instances, they have *Both*.

IN a Word, my Lord, your illustrious Family is not only deserving the upper-hand



hand in an Administration, or to fill the most considerable Places in the State, but likewise (especially in the refined Age we live in) to govern a whole Kingdom, and your Father wants nothing added to his other State Accomplishments, than that of being settled upon a Throne. How gracefully, and with what Majesty would he fill a Chair of State ! Provided it should answer his *Grandeur*. How firm and immoveable the Throne itself would stand supported by so strong Pillars, as you and your noble Race would be, my Lord ? In fact, a Throne should want such Support, if such a *weighty Prince* should set upon it ; a Prince, I say, who, by what we have experienced already of his righteous Intentions, would consult nothing else than the eternal Felicity of his Subjects, and would make all the Incidents of this transitory Life subservient to it, and this World appear what it was designed for (ever since the Fall of our Grandfather

lived

*Adam*



for that would be his Majesty's Name) could not claim the Title of *Rex Christianissimus*, the most Christian King, with more Reason and Justice than the King of *France* himself.

BUT all this, my Lord, is only Suppositions, which I am sure have no other Existence than in my Mind, for I know, as well as any of my Countrymen and Fellow Subjects, that our honest Minister has no other Ambition, than the Welfare of the Kingdom; and is so humble, that he would rest very well contented with the royal Power and Authority, without the Name of King, or the Radiancy of a Diadem; and your Lordship infinitely better pleased to enjoy the best Posts in the State, than to be the next Heir to the Crown; for Fear you should have the Displeasure to find your Father's Ministers, spiteful Wretches, wretched enough to set his Majesty, and your Highness (that would be) at Variance; or endeavour to have you sup-  
planted



planted by some of your younger Brothers: For such Things, my Lord, have happened in past Ages, and might chance perhaps to happen in ours; especially if your Father was to be *King*. But as he is only, at present, a King's *Prime Minister*, might his Honour enjoy that eminent Post as long as the whole Nation in general, and every one of us in particular, could wish: Might gracious Heaven, sensible of the most ardent Vows we make daily for him, reward him as he deserves; might he never want the *Gazetteers* to sing his Praises; might he live as long as he shall consult the Glory and Interest of the Nation; and might he be exalted at last according to his Merit. And you, my Lord, may your Lordship possess as many Employments in the Kingdom, as your rare and great Talents intitle you to; may you behave in them with as much Honour and Reputation as your Father doth his. May you never be tired of receiving Favours,  
till

till the Nation be tired of giving them;  
 and may *England* be as well pleased to  
 see you or yours succeed the valiant  
 Knight, your illustrious Father, in the  
 Ministry, as she is pleased to see him,  
 at present, the sole Manager of our Af-  
 fairs, both Foreign and Domestick. These  
 are the most sincere and the most ardent  
 Wishes of,

*My LORD,*

*Your LORDSHIP'S*

*Most humble and*

*Most obedient Servant, &c.*

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*F I N I S.*

